

Son Ambulance, Like Billy Budd Or Cyrano De Be

You came by yourself but you left in a train. Following close to whatever is in front of you. The rails
But we laughed out loud for each one we never opened. So now the Poets can guess at what we n
But you told me one time we were two twisted vines, green and inseparable. But that sturdy of a w
Can you tell by my face? 'Cause I think that it shows. It is confusing here, it feels like I&